

Daily Eagle

M. M. METCAL, Editor.

STATE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Associate Justice.....W. A. JOHNSON
Governor.....J. E. MCINTOSH
Lieut. Governor.....A. J. THOMAS
Secretary of State.....W. C. EDWARDS
Auditor of State.....GEO. E. COLE
State Treasurer.....OTIS L. ARTHUR
Attorney General.....J. H. DAWES
Supt. Public Instruction.....E. STANLEY
FOR CONGRESS:
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Second District.....O. L. MILLER
Third District.....S. R. KIRKPATRICK
Fourth District.....CHARLES COTTER
Fifth District.....W. A. CALDERHEAD
Sixth District.....A. H. ELLEN
Seventh District.....CHRISTIE L. LORR
Congressman at Large.....R. W. BLUE

COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Clerk of District Court.....S. N. BRIDGMAN
Prosecutor.....A. J. MYATT
County Attorney.....J. H. DAWES
Supt. Public Instruction.....E. STANLEY
FOR COMMISSIONERS:
City District.....N. E. HAINES
FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
Sixty-seventh District.....F. M. LAWRENCE
Sixty-eighth District.....P. A. ROHRBAUGH
Sixty-ninth District.....J. H. ZELLER

REPUBLICAN STATE PLATFORM.

Re-affirming the Republican national platform of 1892.
Resolved, First: That the constant patriotism of our party is in itself a guarantee to the nation that the interests of its citizens, their rights and liberties, will be faithfully and honestly maintained by the present Democratic administration.
Second: We adhere to the Republican doctrine of protection, and believe that the laws should protect the products of the farm, as well as of the factory.
Third: The American people favor bimetallism and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions as may be necessary to protect the interests of the people, and to secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the silver and gold coins of the United States, and that Congress should enact a law giving the silver the same parity as the gold coin.
Fourth: We favor national and state legislation for the conservation of irrigation.
Fifth: We denounce the present state administration for its corruption and incompetency of its officials, its gross mismanagement of the public lands, and its failure to protect the rights of the people.
Sixth: To the maintenance of these principles we invite the support of all patriotic citizens.

LONG REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Genese, Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 2:00 p. m.
Frederick, Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Thursday, Sept. 20th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Friday, Sept. 21st, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Saturday, Sept. 22nd, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Sunday, Sept. 23rd, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Monday, Sept. 24th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Wednesday, Sept. 26th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Thursday, Sept. 27th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Friday, Sept. 28th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Saturday, Sept. 29th, 2:00 p. m.
Curtis, Sunday, Sept. 30th, 2:00 p. m.

There is no end of stump oratory and cheap roundabout talk about trade balances, and their effect upon gold shipments to Europe. It is common to assume that if our exports exceed our imports gold is coming this way, or that the balance is turned in the other direction when we buy more than we sell. So far as balances are affected by the drift of international commerce, the rule holds good, but gold may go out through other channels in such quantities that no excess of exports could overcome it. The present day furnishes the illustration for just this state of things. An estimate of the amount expended in European travels by Americans would be astounding. It would show that the actual outflow of gold is greatly in excess of the receipts, regardless of the merchandise account. It is authoritatively stated that one man, now in England, has drawn upon his New York balance for \$1,500,000 within a year. Of course this is exceptional, but when the number of European travelers is taken into account, and the lavish expenditure of many is considered, it is easy to discern what becomes of a large proportion of our coin.

This fact for going to Europe is, and will be while the trade continues, a heavy drain upon our cash balances. It is, of course, the well to do and wealthy class who can afford it, but the drain is felt by all classes. The merchant or the wealthy manufacturer who is able to send his family abroad depends upon the profits derived from the poorer class as well as the rich. The railway king gathers his dividends from the general public. In fact, a better device for collecting the savings and small surplus of everybody could scarcely be arranged than the one adopted by our railway system. Every one who travels must pay passenger's fare, and every one who eats or consumes anything pays the cost of carriage for what is used. It is the aggregate that constitutes the dividends, and that aggregate is liable to be squandered abroad. Here then is the evil that threatens us, for so much as is squandered in this way, just so far do our earnings and profits go toward enriching other countries.

There is probably no remedy for it, save a contingency not likely to arise—through the infusing into our wealthy people sufficient patriotism to keep their earnings at home. The fate of fashion, however, take precedence over common sense and love of country. No wonder England is the cash clearing house of the world. This one public source yields her millions annually, to be sent back and loaned to us at a high rate of interest.

At the recent Democratic convention held in this city the tenth resolution adopted was as follows: "The Democratic party remembers with gratitude the services of those who fought and suffered in defense of the Union, and we favor liberal and just pension laws for the benefit of all such deserving soldiers."

Now, old soldiers, please read the following special dispatch to the Globe-Democrat:

"BURNETT, Tex., Sept. 12, 1894.—Congressman Sayers, chairman of the committee on appropriations and candidate for re-election, said at Marble Falls in this county, yesterday, in debate with his opponent, Major Hutchinson, that the Democratic party had cut down the appropriations for pensioners \$11,000,000 and that when Congress meets next winter they would cut \$10,000,000 more 'off from those fellows who came down here to murder our people.'"

Then read the following dispatch to the same paper:

"CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 9, 1894.—General William B. Anderson, United States pension agent in Chicago has just forwarded to Deputy Commissioner of Pensions H. C. Bell at Washington a report showing the names and postoffice addresses of all Illinois pensioners whose pensions have either been reduced or discontinued since the present Democratic administration came into power. The number reduced in rate is 222, while the pensioners dropped number 114, making in all 336 in the one state of Illinois."

Now does that look anything like gratitude to the old soldiers?

Their resolution above referred to, is in direct opposition to the course that has been pursued by the present Democratic administration, and there are many poor, old soldiers in this county and state who can bear witness to the truthfulness of our statement.

It is then not time for every old soldier to rise in the dignity of his manhood and resent such insults and defend himself and his interests by voting the straight Republican ticket?

A RAILWAY EXPERIENCE.

From the New York Sun.

The train had just rolled out of Chicago, and the passengers in the parlor cars were getting acquainted with each other. East of Buffalo parlor car travelers are stiff and formal and rarely make acquaintances, but west of that point formality is practically unknown. On this train this lack of stiffness was unusually pronounced, so the men all sought the smoker and talked about the strike, and the women, left to themselves, exchanged papers and magazines and petted the babies.

As hour the train had been transformed into a very jolly family party, and the men were dragging their new-made acquaintances before their wives and sisters and introducing them with as much heartiness as though they had been bosom companions from childhood.

Among the passengers in the first parlor car was a German-American. He was a man past middle age, with blue eyes, a rather florid complexion, and a long, carefully-trimmed brown beard. He was accompanied by his wife and two children, a little girl and boy, the latter just emerging from boyhood. In the next seat to the German sat a brown-bearded man, and in the general mellowing of hearts these two became quite confidential.

"Yes, I am a Chicagoan," said the brown-bearded man, "and a manufacturer of fancy goods. I am going to New York on a little business trip. You, I should judge from the presence of your family, are bent on pleasure."

The German sighed deeply. "I regret to say you are mistaken," said he. "This trip is the saddest I ever took in my life. I belong to Milwaukee. I went to Milwaukee twenty years ago, when it was a little town, and I have grown up with it. All my friends live there. I made a little competency there, and I dislike very much to leave it. But I must go away. My doctor has told me that I must go abroad, and as it is uncertain when I will be able to return I am taking my family with me."

"That is too bad," said the Chicagoan, "but you really don't look ill at all; in fact, I should pick you out as a man of remarkably good health."

"Yes, yes, I get no sympathy," said the German. My appearance belies the fact. I don't feel ill now, but I might be dead next minute. I have been told by a physician that I must die at any moment. There is a fatty degeneration of the heart, or something of that sort. I do not know just what he calls it. Anyhow, he told me I must go to Baden, and that is my only hope. I am constantly in fear that I will not live to get there. Anyhow, I feel sure I never will return."

The Chicagoan moved a little uneasily in his chair, and as soon as an opportunity offered to break off the conversation he retired to the smoker, where he breathed a sigh of relief and attempted to divert his thoughts from the unfortunate German by smoking his pipe.

He kept away from the German during the evening, and had almost forgotten about him when bedtime arrived. After he had got into his berth, however, the recollection of the German's presentiment occurred to him and interfered with his going to sleep. He tossed about for some time rather nervously, but had begun to doze gently when he was suddenly aroused by the voice of a child. He sat up in his berth and heard the child's voice saying in a low, frightened whisper:

"Papal papa!"

It immediately occurred to him that the German had retired with his little boy in the same berth. He listened intently and again heard the child call his father. There was no response and no other sound in the car save the roar of the wheels and the occasional creaking of windows as the train turned around curves. The idea immediately struck the Chicagoan, that possibly the German's presentiment had come true. Perhaps he had died in his sleep.

The boy continued to call to his father, the voice becoming louder and more frightened as the calls failed to elicit any response. The Chicagoan was very much alarmed. Possibly the child had been too heavy, or his dinner had not suited him, and he felt nervous, and unpleasant fancies would not leave him. He was almost certain that the German was dead. The thought of the little boy in the berth alone with the corpse of his father made him shiver. He didn't know what to do. He didn't want to arouse the other inmates of the car, and at the same time he felt that it was only humane to make an investigation. He rang the electric bell in the porter's room, but that worthy was probably asleep, for there was no response. After repeated efforts to get him the Chicagoan thrust his head out between the curtains and tried to look into the berth occupied by the German.

All he could see was a tiny hand thrust out from the curtains of the berth. The child was no longer calling, but was sobbing in a low, frightened voice. The Chicagoan got up, and, tiptoeing over to the berth, pulled the curtains aside. The German lay on his back, breathing gently, with his mouth slightly open. The Chicagoan returned to his berth and went to sleep. He said nothing to the German the next day, but he told his friends afterward that the suspense and fears of that night had spoiled his trip. He never found out whether the German reached his destination safely or not.

Science and experience concur in the judgment that Dr. Price's Baking Powder is the purest and best ever made.

COLORING CANARIES.

The splendid bright yellow of the modern canaries was gained by carefully mating all those in which the yellow color showed most conspicuously. But there are equally beautiful varieties which are neither green nor yellow, and yet have been established for nearly two centuries. To a naturalist the "permanence of the variations" should be almost as interesting as the "permanence of type." The "lizard" canaries, for example, are spangled with elegant spots of silver or gold. The "diamonds" are of a most brilliant red. The "cinnamon" are yellow or buff, with crests as regular as a hair cut. The "barber" has a hair cut of a different color.

Yet most of the best known breeds of the present day existed as early as the end of the seventeenth century.

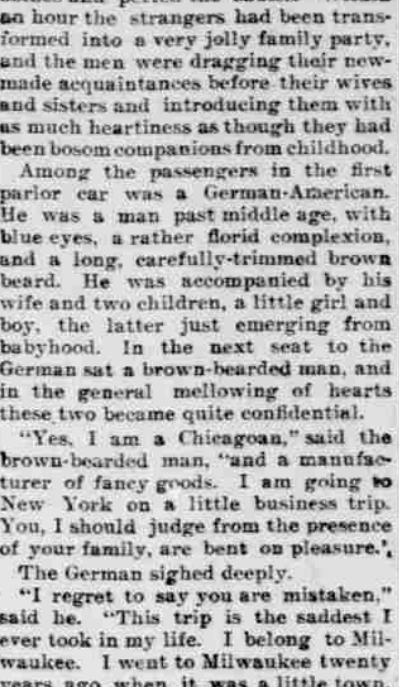
MANHOOD RESTORED!

"Nerve Seeds."

For Sale in Wichita, Kas., by G. Gehring, Druggist, 400 East Douglas.

ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY

FOR SCHOOL YEAR OF 1894-95.



WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1887, is a boarding school for girls. It possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children.

The site is attractive and, as experience has proved, most advantageous for the promotion of good health. The grounds are spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise.

The course of study includes everything necessary for a complete and systematic training in all the branches of a refined and practical education. The Academy Conservatory affords every facility for attaining the highest proficiency in Music and Art.

For particulars, address SISTER SUPERIOR, All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.

DO YOU KNOW

That we cure chronic and surgical diseases where others have failed? Diseases of women given special attention. Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, Stricture, Varicocele and Hydrocele cured. Club foot, Hair loss, etc., cured. Nervous diseases, organic weakness, and paralysis cured by the use of electricity. Syphilis—A sure cure for this terrible disease.

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN A SURE CURE

Address the TERRILL-PURDY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 168 North Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

FRUIT DRYING.

From Harper's Magazine.

Before the process of canning became known, dried fruits were much more generally used than now. The change is in some respects unfortunate, for dried fruits, when the drying is carefully and intelligently done, are among the most healthful of all articles of diet, and are recommended by some of our most distinguished physicians as being better for use, especially for children and invalids in hot weather, than even fresh fruits, unless these can be had in an hour or two after gathering. Dried fruits really preserve much of the flavor and all the healthful properties of the fresh fruits, without their liability to fermentation. This advantage they share with canned fruits, but the latter require to be cooked with a certain amount of sugar and both physicians and chemists are becoming more and more insistent upon the evils attending the use of cane sugar, especially when cooked with fruit acids.

Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and gooseberries do not dry to good advantage, being composed principally of water and seeds. The flavor and water disappear, and only the seeds remain. Currants and huckleberries take more kindly to the process, and cherries, plums, apricots, peaches, pears and apples are all exceedingly good—always providing that the drying is properly done.

Only perfect fruit, neither unripe nor overripe, should be selected. Huckleberries and currants need no further preparation than washing and picking over. Cherries and plums require, in addition, to be pared and quartered, while the other fruits need to be pared, cored and cut into quarters or still smaller divisions.

The old-fashioned method of threading the quarters of apples or pears upon strings, to hang in long festoons on the sunny side of the house or against the kitchen wall, had many disadvantages. In the first place the drying was necessarily so slow that some parts of the fruit were almost spoiled before the drying was completed, and in the second place the festoons were exposed to the attacks of hosts of flies; and at the present day we know that it was not without reason that the ancient Philistines meted their spirit of evil "Beelzebub, god of the flies, for there are no more industrious disseminators of disease than they. The fly which has come from putrid filth to alight upon some slight scratch or pimple may be instantly brushed away, but perhaps not before he has had time to deposit the blood poison which may produce the dreaded carbuncle, or even the almost surely fatal malignant pustule; or by alighting upon articles of food, it may bring infections which produce many sorts of stomach trouble or even typhoid fever or cholera.

The diaphanous flat sheets of tin are most convenient for this use, but are apt to impart a disagreeable flavor. Thin boards of some odorless wood answer a good purpose, but it is not easy to place them so that the sun will hold many at a time. There is no danger of their burning, for the sun is not hot enough to burn the wood is quite hot for the fruit, which would be cooked instead of dried. The best way is to have a set of agate ware or porcelain-lined drying pans kept for this purpose only. In each spread a single layer of the fruit. Place the pans in the open in a pile, one above the other.

—Not in such a way as to make closed fishes of them, but "crisscross," so that the hot air may have free access to the fruit—till the oven will hold no more. In this way a good deal of fruit may be done at one time. The heat of the oven may be first tested by putting in a small portion of the fruit to be dried, as not only do different fruits require a different temperature, but even various sorts of the same fruit; a good deal depending upon whether the season has been wet or dry, that which is gathered in a dry season demanding not only a lower degree of heat, but a shorter time than that gathered in a wet season.

Dried fruits should be carefully and quickly washed before cooking; quickly, because some of the flavor should escape to be thrown away in the washing water. Then the fruit should be put into cold water, and allowed to soak until it begins to plump out into something resembling its original proportions. Then put into a preserving kettle, set upon the fire, and bring to a quick boil, after which it may be set back from the fire to where it will just simmer until done. Perhaps one of the chief reasons why dried fruits are so healthful is that they cannot be used without a good deal of cooking. This destroys the tendency to fermentation, which is the bane of fresh fruits, especially those which have had to come far to market. If sugar is to be added, it may be done in a few minutes before removing from the fire, or wait until it is brought to the table, where each person may suit himself as to quantity.

It should be mentioned that all fruits—for all have acid qualities—should be cooked only in vessels which can impart no flavor. Agate ware or iron with a porcelain lining is good when new, but should not be used after the lining is at all broken. An earthenware preserving kettle is bad.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Boswell: "What do they mean by ladies' day at the club? Tomorrow is a chance twice a year to sober up."—N. Y. World.

—Some people never accomplish much because they step over a dozen little duties in trying to find a big one. —Ram's Horn.

—"Don't you worry about me," said the doctor. "I would rather owe you the bill for a hundred years than cheat you out of it."—Tit-Bits.

—Miss F. is the homeliest woman I ever saw. Why, she's homely enough to stop a—"Clock?" "Not a trolley-car."—Brooklyn Life.

—In a railroad carriage. She:—That man sitting opposite to us is a detestable fellow. He—Why so, my darling? She:—Because he makes a point of lighting his cigar whenever we reach a tunnel. —Fleming's Blatter.

—Nothing Lacking.—Gibson.—Great place, this town of ours, ain't it? Travelers all seem to like it. Visitor (one-thoughtfully):—I should say so. Why, you've got eighteen lines of railroad that a man can get away from it on! —Puck.

—One bold investigator, who doesn't think too well of his landlady's table, asserts that the original skeleton in the closet was a boarder, who went there resolved to get something to eat and started to death.—Philadelphia Times.